Featuring America's Fighting Nemesis of Crime

10¢

The BLACK TERROR

no. 8

PILOTLESS BOMB

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS FOR VICTORY!

ALLIED

SCHOMBURG

AMAZING INTRODUCTORY OFFER!

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FULLY GUARANTEED

Longer Hair Dresses Better In Latest Styles

THEN TRY THIS PROVEN EASY SYSTEM ON YOUR HAIR . . . Helps Prevent Brittle Ends From Breaking Off!

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★ ★ ★

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Just mail the convenient introductory coupon. Upon arrival of Juelene pay Postman $1.00 plus postage. Or if you prefer, send a remittance with your order—we will pay the postage. Then test Juelene. Notice how much more silky and soft your hair may be in just seven short days. Take advantage of this introductory, get acquainted offer today and know at last the happiness of possessing really lovelier hair.

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JUEL COMPANY, Dept. A-636
1930 Irving Park Road, Chicago 13, Ill.

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. Please send me your JUELENE SYSTEM which I will test for 7 days. If, after that time, I am not delighted with the results, I will ask for my money back.

I am enclosing $1.00 ☐
Send C.O.D. plus postage ☐

Name.....

Address.....

City..... *Zone*..... *State*.....

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The BLACK TERROR

A MURDEROUS PLOT AGAINST AMERICA'S WAR WOUNDED THREATENS TO CHOKE OFF THE LIFE BLOOD OF OUR SOLDIERS STRUCK DOWN BY THE FORTUNES OF WAR! BUT THE EVIL CRIMINAL DID NOT RECKON WITH A PACKAGE OF TWO-FISTED AMERICAN DYNAMITE---THE BLACK TERROR--- WHOSE FIGHTING GUISE IS A COVER-UP FOR BOB BENTON, A MEEK YOUNG DRUGGIST!

CC-175

IN BOB BENTON'S DRUG STORE...

TAKE CARE OF THE STORE FOR ME, JEAN! THE GOVERNMENT IS SHIPPING A CASE OF PENICILLIN TO THE WEST COAST FOR OUR WOUNDED VETERANS, AND I'M TO ACCOMPANY IT!

BOB HAS BEEN WORKING WITH THAT MIRACLE DRUG AND THEY KNOW HE'S FAMILIAR WITH IT!

WELL··· IF YOU'RE TAKING TIM, I DON'T SEE WHY I CAN'T GO!

SOMEBODY HAS TO STAY! I'LL TAKE YOU NEXT TIME!

HA-HA! NO GIRLS THIS TIME!

A SHORT TIME LATER... ENROUTE TO THE WEST COAST!

THEY UNHOOKED ALL THE FREIGHT CARS BUT THE ONE CARRYING PENICILLIN AT THE LAST STOP! I GUESS IT'LL BE NON-STOP FROM NOW ON!

PROBABLY···THE OTHER CARS WILL TAKE A SLOWER ROUTE! THEY'RE IN A HURRY FOR THAT DRUG OUT THERE!

CLOSE WINDOWS, EVERYBODY! WE'RE COMING TO A TUNNEL! ALL WINDOWS CLOSED!

THAT CERTAINLY WAS A LONG TUNNEL ...WHAT'S THE MATTER, TIM?

BOB! LOOK···!

THE FREIGHT CAR IS MISSING! AND THE CABOOSE!

An ENTIRE FREIGHT CAR MISSING! BUT HOW? WHERE DID IT DISAPPEAR TO? THIS IS NO ORDINARY ROBBERY! THE LIVES OF OUR WOUNDED SOLDIERS DEPEND ON THIS MIRACLE DRUG! WHO COULD HAVE COMMITTED THIS CRIME? CAN THE BLACK TERROR FIND HIM?

YANK THE EMERGENCY CORD AND STOP THE TRAIN! IT'S TIME FOR THE BLACK TERROR TO TAKE OVER!

YIPPEE! MAKE WAY FOR THE TERROR TWINS!

BUT HOW COULD TWO WHOLE CARS DISAPPEAR?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!

PRETTY HARD TO SEE ANYTHING!

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

SNEAK ATTACK!

WATCH IT, TIM!

GET 'EM!

WE SMOKED A PARCEL OF RATS OUT OF THEIR HOLE!

I CAN'T RECOGNIZE THE FACE··· BUT THIS RIGHT HOOK OUGHT TO FEEL FAMILIAR!

EXCUSE, PLEASE ···IT'S THE GOAT IN ME!

OOF!

POW!

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY, TERROR!

LET THEM GO···THEY'RE ONLY SMALL FRY! WE HAVE TO FIND THAT CAR BEFORE THEY GET THE PENICILLIN!

YES, TERROR···YOU MUST GET THAT PENICILLIN! THE LIVES OF WOUNDED VETERANS DEPEND ON IT!

IF THAT SHIPMENT OF PENICILLIN DOESN'T GET HERE SOON···SOME OF OUR BOYS MAY NOT PULL THROUGH!

AS THE TERROR TWINS EMERGE AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TUNNEL...

IT'S NOT IN THERE! WHERE COULD IT HAVE DISAPPEARED TO?

HMMMMMM--- I DON'T KNOW--- YET!

THERE'S A TOWN CLOSE BY! MAYBE THE CHIEF OF POLICE CAN GIVE US SOME HELP! WE *MUST* FIND THAT STUFF!

THIS IS THE QUEEREST CASE WE WERE EVER ON!

A FEW MINUTES LATER... IN THE OFFICE OF A DICTATORIAL POLICE CHIEF!

DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT AN ENTIRE FREIGHT CAR DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR? *RIDICULOUS!*

BUT IT'S TRUE--- *EVERY WORD OF IT!*

POLICE CHIEF OF

I HEARD ABOUT YOU, TERROR! DON'T TRY TO PULL ANY OF YOUR CHEAP PUBLICITY STUNTS IN *THIS* TOWN! I WON'T STAND FOR IT---!

NOW *YOU* LISTEN TO *ME*--- *AND LISTEN CAREFULLY---!*

FURTHERMORE, I DON'T LIKE YOUR INSINUATIONS!

ALL RIGHT--- TAKE IT EASY! I'LL SEND TWO MEN OUT TO INVESTIGATE!

I WON'T STAND FOR THIS NEW POLICE TAX! THERE'S NO PROTECTION...

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT!

THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF YOU! LOCK HIM UP FOR DISORDERLY CONDUCT!

THAT'S A RATHER UNORTHODOX PROCEDURE···TO LOCK UP A MAN FOR COMPLAINING!

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, TERROR! I'M THE CHIEF IN THIS TOWN!

CHIEF OF POLICE

WHAT···? CHEWING GUM!

HA-HA! HAVE SOME MORE, TERROR! IT'S MY FAVORITE FOOD!

C'MON, TIM··· I'M GOING TO SCOUT AROUND TOWN! MAYBE I CAN PICK UP A CLUE! SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M NOT GOING TO LIKE THAT CHIEF!

YOU AND ME BOTH! ONLY HIS UNIFORM SAVED HIM FROM A PUNCH IN THE NOSE!

A SHORT TIME LATER···IN AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE ON THE EDGE OF TOWN...

EVERYTHING WORKED OUT JUST LIKE THE BOSS SAID! WE KNOCKED OUT THE BRAKEMAN, AND AS SOON AS THE TRAIN HIT THE TUNNEL WE UNCOUPLED THE CARS!

YEAH···THEN THE FREIGHT AND CABOOSE ROLLED DOWN THE LITTLE GRADE A COUPLE OF MILES AND WE SHIFTED IT TO A SIDING! IT WAS A CINCH!

HERE COMES THE BOSS!

WELL···I HEAR EVERYTHING WENT SMOOTH AS SILK! WE HAVE TO WORK FAST NOW! THE BLACK TERROR IS GETTING NOSEY! BRING THE TRUCK DOWN AND GET THAT PENICILLIN OUT! WE'RE SELLING IT FOR PLENTY OF DOUGH! THE JAPS ARE ANXIOUS TO GET HOLD OF IT!

WAIT A MINUTE···I WAS CALLED IN TO HELP WITH THIS JOB! BUT I WANT TO SEE WHO THE BOSS IS! HOW DO I KNOW WE AIN'T BEING PLAYED FOR SUCKERS?

WE WON'T NEED YOU ANY MORE! I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE WHO ASK QUESTIONS!

BANG!

Meanwhile...

I WONDER WHAT THE TROUBLE IS!

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! LET'S ASK!

HER HUSBAND WENT DOWN TO THE CHIEF TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THE NEW POLICE TAX, AND THEY THREW HIM IN JAIL!

WE'RE *HELPLESS* HERE! THE CHIEF CAME TO TOWN A FEW MONTHS AGO AND MANAGED TO GET HIMSELF ELECTED BY FRAUD! BUT WE COULD NEVER PROVE IT!

HMMMM... VERY INTEREST-ING!

I SEE! C'MON, TIM---WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE TRACKS FOR ANOTHER LOOK!

ANYONE WHO TRIES TO BUCK HIM GETS HURT OR LOCKED UP! BUT THE GOVERNOR IS STARTING AN INVESTIGATION!

TERROR, DID YOU NOTICE THAT THESE TRACKS ARE ON A SLIGHT DOWNGRADE? DO YOU THINK...

JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING! LET'S KEEP GOING!

THE DOWN-GRADE ENDS ABOUT HERE!

LOOK---THERE'S A SIDING---IT LEADS THROUGH THOSE BUSHES--!--*LOOK OUT!*

SOMEBODY IS USING US FOR TARGET PRACTICE!

THERE THEY ARE!

BLAST 'EM!

BANG!

BANG

YOU BOYS NEED A LESSON IN MANNERS!

NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY!

EOWW!

KRACK!

OOF!

THIS'LL SAVE WEAR AND TEAR ON SHOELEATHER!

ON! ON! ON!

GOT 'EM! BEAT IT··· BEFORE THEY COME TO!

I THOUGHT A HOUSE FELL ON ME!

WE MUST BE GETTING HOT ON THE TRAIL! COME ON, TIM! I WANT TO FOLLOW UP THIS TRACK SIDING!

LOOK! THERE IT IS!

HEADS UP... THEY'RE SHOOTING AGAIN!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

COPS! LOOKS LIKE IT'S THEIR TURN TO GIVE US A LEAD DIET!

NOBODY ELSE AROUND!

SMACK

WAIT A MINUTE, TERROR, IT WAS A MISTAKE! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE THE CROOKS COMING BACK!

YEAH···WE JUST FOUND THE MISSING CAR, AND···

HAS THE CHIEF BEEN HERE?

NO! WE HAVENT HAD A CHANCE TO TELL HIM YET!

WELL, I'M OPENING THE CAR NOW, TO SEE IF THE DRUGS ARE STILL THERE!

HERE'S A QUICK WAY TO OPEN IT!

SMASH!

YOU BETTER WAIT UNTIL THE CHIEF GETS HERE! I DON'T THINK HE'D WANT ANYBODY FOOLING AROUND!

I'M NOT WAITING FOR ANYBODY··· *IT'S LOCKED!*

THE CASE OF DRUGS IS GONE!

THEN THE HIJACKERS HAVE ALREADY BEEN HERE!

WE'RE HEADING FOR THE CHIEF'S OFFICE! THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO ADD UP, AND I THINK HE CAN ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS FOR US!

I SAW THAT CHEWING GUM ON THE GROUND, TOO! THOSE COPS WERE *LYING!*

MINUTES LATER...

HE'S GONE!

I SUSPECTED IT! HE'S MIXED UP IN THE HIJACKING OF THOSE DRUGS, ALONG WITH THOSE PHONY COPS WE JUST SAW DOWN AT THE TRACKS!

CHIEF OF POLICE

THE RUMBLING OF A TRUCK ATTRACTS THE TERROR TWINS AND...

THOSE COPS WE SAW...!

THEY HAVE THE PENICILLIN IN THAT TRUCK--- OR I MISS MY GUESS!

AFTER THEM!

RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

WE'LL BORROW THIS MOTOR-CYCLE!

I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO WEAR THIS MONKEY SUIT NO MORE! IT LOOKS LIKE WE FOOLED THE TERROR---

HEY! THEY'RE FOLLOWING US! TELL THE BOSS!

RUSH

KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, TIM! THE RATS HAVE SPOTTED US!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

THAT TRAIN IS GOING TO HIT 'EM!

THEY MADE IT!

WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM NOW! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!

HMMM··· THIS TRAIN WILL TAKE SOME TIME TO PASS!

A SUDDEN DECISION... AND OVERWHELMING STRENGTH IS BROUGHT INTO PLAY!

HA-HA! WE SHOOK THEM ALL RIGHT! BY THE TIME THAT TRAIN PASSES, WE'LL BE OUT OF THE STATE!

OKAY, TIM---I'LL HOLD IT UNTIL YOU GET OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE!

WOW--- IF SOMEBODY ELSE SAW IT---HE WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

NOW WE PUT IT BACK ON THE TRACKS AND LET IT ROLL!

I BETTER SEE A DOCTOR! I COULD'VE SWORN THE TRAIN STOPPED JUST THEN FOR A FEW SECONDS!

WHAT THE···! HERE THEY COME AGAIN!

STEP ON IT, TERROR! WE'RE CLOSING IN!

WE'LL BE OUT OF THE STATE WHEN WE CROSS THAT VIADUCT! TRY TO PLUG THAT MOTOR-CYCLE'S TIRES! WE HAVE TO SHAKE 'EM!

A LUCKY SHOT!

I GOT 'EM!

BANG!

TWISTING HIS POWER-FUL BODY INTO POSITION, THE BLACK TERROR CUSHIONS THE FALL!

JUST LIKE LANDING ON FEATHERS! YOU OKAY, TERROR?

HARDLY FELT IT!

EASY, TIM ···I HAVE YOU!

BLAZES! THEY GOT OUT OF IT ALIVE! GET OUT OF HERE! HURRY!

THIS IS THE END OF THE ROAD FOR THOSE RATS!

ONCE MORE, THE BLACK TERROR CALLS ON HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH!

IF···I CAN KNOCK ···THIS PILLAR DOWN···THE ROAD'LL FOLD UP!

EEEEE···LOOK OUT! THE ROAD···

CRASH!

KILL 'EM!

WAIT FOR ME, TERROR! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS!

BANG!

BANG

RUSH

OWWW!

SOCK!

POW!

DOW!

AGHHH!

CRACK!

I HAVEN'T TIME TO GIVE YOU BOYS MY INDIVIDUAL ATTENTION!

THIS IS ON ME!

WHUMP!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...AFTER THE THUGS HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE FBI!

AND NOW---MY CLEVER LITTLE CROOKED CHIEF OF POLICE ---*YOU* CAN HAVE EVERYTHING THAT'S LEFT!

THERE'RE THE DRUGS ---SAFE AND SOUND!

SMACK!

RUSH

YOU MADE A NICE ROUNDUP FOR US, TERROR! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THAT FIFTH COLUMNIST FOR YEARS! HE'S A FORMER CHICAGO GANGSTER--- WANTED FOR EVERY-THING IN THE BOOK!

HE WAS PLANNING ONE MORE BIG JOB! THOSE DRUGS WOULD HAVE BROUGHT HIM A FORTUNE!

HE AND HIS MOB WILL BE PUT IN COLD STOR-AGE FOR A LONG, LONG, TIME! THANKS TO YOU, TERROR, OUR WOUNDED VETERANS WILL RECOVER!

ANOTHER PUNCH-PACKED THRILL-A-SECOND ADVENTURE WITH THE BLACK TERROR IN OUR NEXT ISSUE! MEANWHILE...BUY WAR BONDS!

A Story of Africa

JUNGLE BEAST

By CAPT. KERRY McROBERTS

BOBBY THOMAS lived in Africawith his big brother Jim, who was doing special secret war work for the U. S. Government. They were camped way back in the jungle.

There were important men in uniform who sometimes came to the camp and had long talks with Jim Thomas—and when they did Bobby was always told to run along and play with his friend, a little native boy named Simba.

"More officers seeing your big brother today?" asked Simba when Bobby met him one afternoon, and the two ten-year-old boys went wandering out into the jungle. "Is that why we must keep away from camp?"

"That's right," said Bobby. "I guess there is something very important the general wants to talk to Jim about."

"My people talk about seeing strange animal in the brush," said Simba. "Big yellow beast with black stripes. The drums are beating out warninga."

"That's strange," said Bobby. "My brother is worried, too. He thinks there might be a spy sneaking around our camp. We have heard noises as though there were someone in the brush at night, but never have found anyone."

"Maybe that beast I told you about has been coming around the camp," said Simba. "Might be the striped beast that is sneaking around in the brush. My people say it is more dangerous than a lion."

"But what is it?" demanded Bobby. "It sounds like a tiger."

"Might be," said the native boy.

Bobby and Simba spent most of the afternoon playing in the jungle. They did not see

JIM THOMAS

any dangerous animals. Just as it was getting dark Bobby left the little native boy and hurried back to the camp.

Bobby had circled around and was coming toward the tent in the clearing from the rear. He stopped as he saw a tan and black beast sneaking around in back of the tent. It looked like a tiger creeping through the grass.

For a moment Bobby was frightened, and then he thought swiftly. He grabbed up a big stone and threw it at the beast. At the same time Bobby yelled as loudly as he could.

"Help! Jim!" he called. "Come quick!"

The stone hit the beast right on the head and it made a strange sound that didn't seem to be a growl.

Jim Thomas and General Martin came running out of the tent with guns in their hands.

They saw the great black and tan beast and aimed their automatics at it and were going to shoot when Bobby stopped them.

"Don't kill him," Bobby called. "It's a spy—and you will want to question him!"

Jim went closer to the beast. He reached out and grabbed it and he had a tiger skin in his hand as a man leaped to his feet and started to run away. The general caught the man in a flying tackle and brought him to the ground.

"It's a spy all right," said the general. "He has been sneaking around here dressed in a tiger skin so we would think he was an animal if we saw him near the tent. Good thing you caught him!"

"But how did you know it wasn't a real tiger, Bobby?" asked his brother Jim. "You were mighty brave about going near him."

"I was sure it was only a man in a tiger skin," said Bobby. "You see, I happen to know there aren't any real tigers in all Africa!"

A Brave Lad Thinks Swiftly When Strange Menace Stalks

The BLACK TERROR

THERE'S NO DEADLIER COMBINATION THAN NAZI TREACHERY AND JAP BRUTALITY--- WORKING TOGETHER TO KEEP THE SECRET OF A MYSTERIOUS ISLAND! ADD THE BLOODTHIRSTY MENACE OF A TRIBE OF HEAD-HUNTERS--AND YOU'LL HAVE SOME IDEA OF WHAT THE BLACK TERROR FACES--IN THIS GRIPPING ACCOUNT OF JUNGLE ADVENTURE!

IN MANILA--JUST BEFORE PEARL HARBOR--

IT'S A RADIO FLASH FROM YOUR FATHER, MISS. DONALD!

I CERTAINLY HOPE NOTHING IS WRONG IN PALAWAN ISLAND!

You've done your bit, now do your best—Buy more War Stamps!

A CROSS THE SULU SEA -- IN A LONELY CAMP--

CAN YOU HEAR ME, MERLE? I DON'T WANT TO WORRY YOU--BUT I'M AFRAID THE UTUGANS ARE ACTING UP!

I MAY BE ABLE TO HANDLE THEM! IF NOT-- I'VE MADE AN AMAZING DISCOVERY I WANT YOU TO--

TWO YEARS LATER -- IN PERTH, AUSTRALIA--

THAT NOTEBOOK WILL EXPLAIN OUR MISSION! IT WAS FOUND IN A RUINED CAMP BY OUR JAPANESE ALLIES-- *WHEN THEY LANDED ON PALAWAN!*

BUT DONALD WAS MERELY A ZOOLOGIST! HOW DOES THIS CONCERN *US?*

B ON ONE OF THE WEATHER-BEATEN PAGES--

AH! I SEE!

exhausting trek. reached Victoria Peak. the entire land. the entire region is unbelievably rich in gold deposits. most of it surface

THE JAPANESE THERE AREN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO FIGHT THE UTUGANS! THEY'RE WILLING TO WAIT--- *PROVIDED THE ALLIES HAVEN'T LEARNED DONALD'S SECRET!*

AND THEY THINK HE MAY HAVE RADIOED THE NEWS TO HIS DAUGHTER, EH?

JA! NOW THAT WE'VE TRAILED HER HERE --- OUR JOB IS TO TAKE HER UP TO BATAVIA FOR QUESTIONING BY THE JAPANESE INTELLIGENCE!

DO YOUR PART FOR VICTORY ON THE HOME FRONT!

THAT AFTERNOON--AS BOB BENTON WALKS ALONG A PERTH STREET---

MAYBE I CAN COAX THE MILITARY ATTACHE INTO SENDING TIM AND ME TO THE PACIFIC BATTLE ZONE!

JUST OUTSIDE THE AMERICAN CONSULATE--

IF THEY WON'T HELP--I'LL-- I'LL DO IT MYSELF!

OOPS! EXCUSE ME, MISS!

I'M BENTON--CHEMIST WITH THE B.E.W.! BY THE WAY-- WHO'S THE STORMY PETREL WHO JUST TORE OUT?

YOU MUST MEAN MERLE DONALD! RATHER A TOUGH CASE, BENTON!

HER SCIENTIST FATHER WAS CAPTURED BY NATIVES ON PALAWAN ISLAND JUST BEFORE THE JAPS TOOK OVER! AND WHILE WE'D LIKE TO ORGANIZE A RANGER RAID TO RESCUE HIM---!

AS BOB SIGNS THE REGISTER--

HANG IT! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK HOME FOR MY BRIEFCASE!

Merle Donald
Hotel Continental
Bob

MINUTES LATER--

HOTEL CONTINENTAL! WHAT'S THE ANGLE, BOB?

JUST A FEW FACTS, PROBABLY! BUT I MAY GET THEM EASIER AS THE BLACK TERROR!

EVERY DOLLAR LENT MAKES ANOTHER DENT—IN THE AXIS!

AN UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT!

BETTER USE THE BACK ENTRANCE WHILE I'M WEARING MY-- GREAT GUNS! THAT'S MERLE!

HELP!

MAKING A FAST EXIT, EH?

TEUFEL! GRAB HIM!

BANG!

POW!

FIGHT CLEAR, DUMMKOPF!

BAM! SOK!

AS THE GRENADE IS HURLED--

STOP-- YOU MURDERER!

KA-POW!

GREAT SCOTT!

SOK!

HURRY! INTO THE CAR!

WAM!

SUDDENLY--

HOLY COW --TIM!

SIT THIS ONE OUT, TERROR! I'VE GOT HIM!

Smash Hitler and Hirohito—Buy all the War Stamps you can!

YOUR TURN, I BELIEVE!

A PLEASURE, PAL!

SOK!

PLANE WAITING-- WARRABARRI FARM--

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING, TIM! LET'S GO!

AFTER A WHIRL-WIND DRIVE---

THOSE RATS AREN'T HERE YET! THINK THEY LEFT A GUARD?

NOTHING LIKE FINDING OUT!

DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

CLUMP!

JA! BUT I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!

WHAT YOU DON'T SEE WILL HURT YOU, BUSTER!

PILE OUT, PILOT!

POW!

BANG!

HERE THEY COME! GET THE MOTORS STARTED, TIM!

SOK!

Save your fats, waste paper and old rubber for the war effort!

AS THE BOMBER ROARS ACROSS THE FIELD--

THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US!

IDIOTS! HAVE THEY GONE MAD?

PARDON MY REACH, HEELS!

BAM

POW!

TAKE HER UP, TIM!

WAIT! WHO ARE YOU?

THE BLACK TERROR! BUT WHY ARE YOU HELPING ME?

I UNDERSTAND THERE'S SOMEONE ON PALAWAN ISLAND YOU WANT TO SEE! YOU WILL!

FLY TO PALAWAN! HOW ABOUT FUEL?

THOSE GESTAPO AGENTS LEFT THEIR UNIFORMS IN THE PLANE! IF WE CAN REACH BATAVIA-- WE'RE SET!

4 HOURS LATER-- AT BATAVIA FIELD ---

GERMAN BOMBER! VERY UNUSUAL, YES?

GET GUNS READY! MAY BE TRICK!

BE AN AMERICAN--BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!

I HOPE IT WORKS, TERROR!

JUST LEAVE THE TALKING TO ME! AND TIM--BE SURE TO DUCK WHEN WE LAND!

REALLY GERMAN! YOU MAKE LONG RETREAT FROM ANOTHER VICTORY IN RUSSIA, PERHAPS?

NIX MITT DER ZARCASM! VE NEED FUEL FOR A RAID ON DER AMERICAN BASE IN YUNNAN!

DURING REFUELING--

WHY YOUR CREW NOT COME OUT? YOU HAVE CREW, YES?

DER MEN ARE TIRED --BUT YOU SHALL MEET MY SECOND OFFICER! HERR LEUTNANT-- ACHTUNG!

AS MERLE STOOPS THROUGH THE CABIN DOOR...

GOOD HEAVENS -- MY CAP!

A GIRL! THEY'RE AMERICANS!

THE SWARMING JAPS CLOSE IN!

YOU'RE CATCHING ON FAST, TOJO!

THE TRUCK NOSE IS CLEAR! LET'S GO!

WUMP!

RAT-TAT-TAT!

BANG!

POW!

BANG!

SAVE YOUR WASTE PAPER—HELP TO WIN THE WAR!

WE'LL GIVE YOU OUR RATION COUPON WHEN WE REACH TOKIO, RUNTS!

HURRY, SLOTHFUL FOOLS -- BEFORE THEY GAIN ALTITUDE!

BAM!

FLAK-- BUT FLOCKS!

MAYBE THEY'RE MAD, TIM! NOSE DOWN!

THEN --UNDER WAY!

WHILE WE'RE AT IT-- MIGHT AS WELL USE THE REST OF THAT GAS!

KA-POW

UGH! I DON'T WANT TO WEAR THIS THING ANY LONGER THAN I HAVE TO!

CAN'T BLAME YOU! BETTER GET SOME REST, MERLE!

PALAWAN--- AND A NEW THREAT LOOMS BELOW!

JAPS! THEY'RE LANDING IN FORCE. TERROR!

GOOD THING WE SAVED THE BOMBS FOR SOMETHING BIG!

FOR VICTORY—SAVE FATS, WASTE PAPER AND OLD RUBBER!

A SMASHING ATTACK!

BA-ROOM

BUT IS GERMAN PLANE!

HISTORY PROVE NAZI'S HAVE STRANGE WAY WITH PARTNERS!

FIRE!

HOLY SOCK! THEY'LL BLOW US CLEAR BACK TO PERTH!

LEVEL OFF, TIM! WE'LL TRY TO MAKE THE JUNGLE!

BLAM!

BRACE YOURSELVES, KIDS! HERE IT COMES!

CR-RASH!

W-WHOA!

COME THROUGH ALL RIGHT, MERLE?

HAVEN'T COUNTED MY LIMBS YET... BUT I THINK SO!

DON'T SPEND FOOLISHLY—SAVE YOUR MONEY FOR VICTORY!

WE'RE HALF-WAY BETWEEN THE JAP FORCES AND THE UTUGANS! MAYBE YOU TWO HAD BETTER WAIT HERE!

SKIP IT, TERROR! SUPPOSE YOU RUN INTO TROUBLE!

DON'T KNOW HOW WE'LL GET OFF THE ISLAND -- BUT THE FIRST JOB IS TO FIND DR. DONALD!

THROUGH THE JUNGLE -- THE SHRILL SUMMONS OF DEATH!

PHWEET!

YALWA! BAN! ENEMY COME!

SEVERAL MILES BEYOND...

SEEMS PEACEFUL ENOUGH! AND LISTEN TO THOSE BIRDS

PHWE-EET!

A CRACKLING TWIG... THE PAD OF STEALTHY FEET THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH -- AND...

LOOK OUT! THE UTUGANS!

KAPONG!

GET SET FOR SOME TRIBAL TROUBLE, BOYS!

POW!

BUY UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS STAMPS AND BONDS!

TIM SWINGS INTO THE FIGHT--

COMIN' ATCHA, MUGGS!

GREAT GUNS --MERLE!

HELP!

SOK!

WAM!

DESPERATE CHOICE!

YOU MAKE MORE FIGHT-- AND GIRL DIE!

LAY OFF, TIM! WE'LL GET OUR CHANCE LATER!

IN THE UTUGAN VILLAGE ---

RONGO! ASKONDA VOG!

HE'S TELLING US TO COME-- THEIR CHIEF IS READY!

AND--AND I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE--

LUCKILY--I WAS ABLE TO PULL THE TRIBE THROUGH A TYPHUS EPIDEMIC! THEY'VE TREATED ME ALMOST AS A GOD EVER SINCE!

THEN--AMID THE WELLING THROB OF TOMTOMS--

GOOD HEAVENS --FATHER!

MERLE! IT--IT CAN'T BE TRUE!

KEEP OLD GLORY FLYING—BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!

THE UTUGANS MAY BE WARLIKE--BUT I DREAD THINKING OF THEIR FATE UNDER JAPANESE RULE!

THEY'LL OBEY *YOU*, DOCTOR! TELL THEM THEY'VE GOT A CHANCE TO FIGHT--*WITH REAL WEAPONS!*

THE WRECKED BOMBER'S GUNS ARE DISMANTLED!

HERE'S WHERE THE NEW ORDER GETS A WHALE OF A JOLT!

HOLD 'EM LIKE THIS, SEE? THEN PULL TRIGGER!

DOWN TO THE BEACH-- FOR A SWEEPING RAID!

'HEAD FOR THE TORPEDO BOAT, TIM!

POW!

BANG!

BOP!

YEP! SOON'S I GET RID OF THE RODENTS!

WITH THE JAPS EXTERMINATED--

I--I ALMOST CONSIDER THEM MY PEOPLE! SOME DAY--*I'LL BE BACK!*

IT'S COMING, DOCTOR! A FREE WORLD *EVERYWHERE*-- FOR *ALL* PEOPLE!

AND IF ANYONE WANTS TO ARGUE ABOUT *THAT*-- *THEY CAN SEE ME AND THE BLACK TERROR!*

WE'VE GOT ANOTHER SCRAP COMING UP--*IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!* MEANWHILE--*BUY WAR BONDS!*

The more you buy the more you'll have—Buy more War Stamps!

FIRE CHIEF'S SON

A Crime-fighting Story by JOHN X. CONNORS

SAMMY LAKE was the ten-year-old son of a fire department chief. He loved to visit the fire station and to be there when a fire alarm came in. The firemen called him the mascot of Engine Company Number 64.

Sam and his family lived in a nice apartment on the West side of New York near Riverside Drive. One night Sam was alone in the apartment doing his lessons for school. His father was at the firehouse and his mother had gone to visit some friends.

The doorbell rang, and Sam went to the door and opened it. There was a hard-faced man standing out in the hall.

"Your father home?" asked the man. "I want to see him."

"No, I'm sorry," said Sam. "Dad isn't home. He is on night duty at the firehouse."

"Then I'd better talk to your mother," said the man. "I'm Joe Brown."

"Mother isn't home either," said Sam. "I don't know just when she will be back. I'm all alone here."

"That's just what I wanted to know." Brown stepped into the apartment and closed the door from the inside. "Don't make any noise!"

He grabbed Sam and placed his hand over the boy's mouth. The boy struggled, but the man was too strong for him.

JOE BROWN

"I'm going to see what money and jewelry I can find here," said Brown. "And I don't want to be bothered with you while I'm looking around!"

Brown pushed the boy into the living room and told him to stay there without making any noise. The burglar looked out the window. There was an alley two stories below—but there was no fire escape—and Brown decided that the boy could not get out of the living room that way.

"Stay here, kid," ordered the burglar. "I'm going to look through the rest of the apartment and if you yell it will be just too bad for you."

Sam didn't say anything. He waited until the burglar had gone into another room and searched the closet. He found a coil of strong rope that his father used for training the firemen—and Sam smiled as he took out the rope and went to the window.

Ten minutes later the front door of the apartment opened softly as Sam unlocked it with his key. The boy walked in and there were two big policemen with him. They caught Brown searching through a bureau drawer.

"We've got you," said one of the officers. "We have had reports of a burglar working in this neighborhood. Good thing this boy learned how to slide down a rope like the firemen are trained to do for he found us and brought us here to catch you, Mr. Burglar."

The Mascot of Engine Company No. 64 Shows His Mettle

THE BLACK TERROR

WHEN A GANG OF SUPER-CRIMINALS PLOTS TO STEAL AMERICA'S THREE BIGGEST PRIVATE FORTUNES, IN A DARING ABDUCTION SCHEME, THEN IT'S TIME FOR BOB BENTON, ALIAS THE BLACK TERROR, TO GO INTO RIP-ROARING ACTION IN A CRIME CHASE THAT ALMOST ENDS IN GRIM DISASTER!

IN BOB BENTON'S DRUG STORE....

GOLLY! WHOEVER PULLED THIS KIDNAPPING IS REALLY PLAYING FOR BIG STAKES! JONATHAN ROYAL HAS A TREMENDOUS FORTUNE!

IT SAYS THE POLICE CAN'T FIND A SINGLE CLUE! HE JUST VANISHED IN THIN AIR---AND THEN THE RANSOM NOTE CAME!

DAILY PLANET
JONATHAN ROYAL KIDNAPPED
HUGE RANSOM DEMANDED.

COME ON, TIM---IT'S TIME TO CLOSE UP FOR THE DAY! WE HAVE TO MEET JEAN AT GRAND AVENUE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!

SWELL! WE'LL HAVE SUPPER AND MAYBE GO TO A MOVIE!

AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE ESTATE OF MILLIONAIRE HENRY MARTIN...

ALL RIGHT, YOU MUGS---MARTIN TAKES A WALK EVERY NIGHT AT THIS TIME! WE'LL GRAB 'IM BEFORE HE CAN YELL, AND SMACK 'IM INTO THE HELICOPTER!

JUST LIKE WE DID JONATHAN ROYAL, EH, SCAR? THEN OFF WE GO--! AND NOBODY EVEN KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED!

HERE HE COMES! LET'S GO!

OUTSIDE THE MARTIN ESTATE...

I GUESS I'M A LITTLE EARLY ---BOB AND TIM WONT BE HERE FOR A FEW MINUTES YET! I---WHAT'S THAT?

HELP! HEL-- MMFFF!

THAT DAME ---SHE SEES US!

GRAB HER-- QUICK!

YOU'RE TOO CURIOUS, SISTER! COME ON!

LET GO OF ME!

SHE FIGHTS LIKE A WILDCAT! HEY! I DROPPED MY WALLET ...AND IT'S GOT MY AUTO LICENSE IN IT! THE COPS COULD TRACE ME BY IT! I'LL HAVE TO COME BACK HERE!

DON'T LET HER SCREAM!

MMMMM...

BUT WHEN THE KIDNAPPER RETURNS A MOMENT LATER...

NOW WHERE'D I DROP THAT---OH-OH! THAT CAR'S STOPPING HERE! I BETTER SCRAM!

AN HOUR LATER!

HERE'S WHERE JEAN SAID SHE'D MEET US!

LOOK AT THAT HELICOPTER RISING FROM THE MARTIN ESTATE! GOLLY, I WISH I OWNED ONE OF THOSE!

SAY, THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS! JEAN IS NEVER LATE!

I CALLED HER HOME! NO ANSWER!

I'M GOING TO LOOK AROUND AND--SAY! SOMEBODY DROPPED A WALLET!

AND THESE BRANCHES ARE BROKEN AS IF THERE WAS A STRUGGLE HERE!

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

WE JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT HENRY MARTIN WAS ABDUCTED! THE WALLET YOU FOUND---AND THE KIDNAPPING OF YOUR FRIEND---MUST BE CONNECTED WITH IT!

THERE'S A DRIVER'S LICENSE IN THE WALLET! YOU OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO GET THE ADDRESS OF THE OWNER FROM THE LICENSE BUREAU, INSPECTOR!

DON'T LOOK NOW, TIM... BUT THERE ARE A COUPLE OF PECULIAR-LOOKING MUGS HANGING AROUND ...AND I *DON'T* THINK THEIR BUSINESS HERE IS EXACTLY *OFFICIAL!*

YOU MEAN THEY'RE *SPYING* ON THE POLICE? *GOLLY..* *MAYBE THEY EVEN HAVE SOMEBODY PLANTED INSIDE HEADQUARTERS!*

WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED, BOB! THE SAME TWO MUGS... AND ANOTHER ONE. FOR GOOD MEASURE!

YES, I KNOW! LET'S OPEN UP THE DRUG-STORE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

WE AIN'T GONNA BEAT AROUND THE BUSH, BUD! YOU GOT SOME INFORMATION WE WANT!

YES? AND WHAT IS IT?

WHAT DID THE COPS FIND OUT FROM THAT WALLET YOU FOUND? YOU BETTER TALK, BUD-- *OR ELSE!*

I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* THEY FOUND OUT! I GAVE THEM THE WALLET AND THEY SAID THEY WERE GOING TO TRACE THE OWNER!

OKAY! AND UNLESS YOU WANT TO WAKE UP IN A PINE BOX, KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT ABOUT US BEING HERE... *SEE?*

TIME FOR THE BLACK TERROR TO TAKE A HAND! GET INTO YOUR COSTUME, TIM! WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND TRAIL THOSE BABIES TO THEIR HIDEOUT!

OH, BOY --ACTION AT LAST!

THE SCAR'S WORRIED! HE GAVE MIKE A PIECE OF HIS MIND FOR LOSIN' THAT WALLET!

YEAH, HE... *HEY! WE'RE BEIN' FOLLOWED!*

THEY SAW US! THEY'LL HEAD ANYWHERE *BUT* THEIR HIDEOUT NOW! COME ON! WE'LL HAVE TO NAB 'EM, INSTEAD!

LET'S GO! THE CITY JAIL WILL BE GLAD TO ACCOMMODATE THOSE BIRDS!

A WHIRLWIND ONSLAUGHT!

THE BLACK TERROR!

CERTAINLY! *HERE'S MY CALLING CARD!*

AND *HERE'S MINE!*

MUST YOU GO SO SOON? *STAY A WHILE!*

UGH!

WHAM!

HOURS LATER...

THOSE FOOLS MUST HAVE FALLEN INTO A TRAP AFTER THEY PHONED ME! THAT FELLOW BENTON THEY MENTIONED--OBVIOUSLY HE KNOWS TOO MUCH! *WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM!*

TONIGHT IS BENTON'S LAST NIGHT ALIVE! COME ON!

OUTSIDE BOB BENTON'S WINDOW--

DON'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO UTTER A SOUND! *MY KNIFE WILL FINISH HIM OFF QUICKLY!*

WE'RE WITH YA, SCAR!

THE KILLERS ATTACK!

OKAY, BOYS --GIVE IT TO 'IM!

WHAT THE--!

IT'S A DUMMY! WE'RE IN A TRAP!

THE TERROR TWINS SWING INTO ACTION!

HOW'D YOU GUESS!

ARE WE INTRUDING?

AGH!

HERE'S MY SPECIAL BRAND OF MICKEY FINN!

POW!

AND THIS IS CALLED THE JOE LOUIS SPECIAL!

OW!

BAM!

A COWARDLY BLOW!

TRY THIS ON YOUR THICK SKULL, BLACK TERROR!

OHH...

TIM IS OVERWHELMED BY SUPERIOR NUMBERS!

TAKE 'EM TO THE HIDEOUT! I THINK WE CAN FIND A MORE *INTERESTING* DEATH FOR THE TWO OF 'EM!

TERROR! TIM! THEY GOT YOU!

THE SCAR NEVER FAILS!

NEXT MORNING...

MR. ROYAL AND MR. MARTIN WILL NOW LEAVE WITH US! BUT YOU THREE ARE OF NO USE TO ME--- *SO YOU MUST DIE!* WE'RE GOING TO MAKE ONE MORE BIG SNATCH-- VINCENT. NORMAN-- THE STEEL KING!

THEN WE SCRAM IN THE HELI-COPTER TO MEXICO!

I SEE! AND LEAVE US HERE TO DIE!

IF *HE* DOESN'T. KILL YOU, LACK OF OXYGEN WILL-- OR STARVATION! SO LONG--- *HEROES!*

YOU FIEND!

EXACTLY! WE'RE GOING TO DYNAMITE THE ENTRANCE OF THIS CAVE-- SEAL IT UP! AND THAT'LL DAM UP THE RIVER IN THE CHASM BEHIND YOU--MAKE IT RISE TO YOUR LEVEL! *THERE'S A MAN-EATING ALLIGATOR IN THAT RIVER!*

WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT *THOSE* THREE ANY MORE! WE'LL HOLE UP IN MEXICO UNTIL WE CAN GET THE RANSOM MONEY ON THESE BABIES-- *AND THEN WE'LL ALL BE ROLLIN' IN DOUGH!*

BOOM!

INSIDE THE CAVE...

WE'RE TRAPPED LIKE RATS! THE WATER'S RISING ALREADY!

OH, TERROR-- WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

WE'LL GET OUT--- *SOME-HOW!* DON'T WORRY!

TERROR--THE ALLIGATOR! HE'S HEADING FOR YOU!

I'VE GOT A *LITTLE* FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT! MAYBE MR. ALLIGATOR AND I CAN GET TOGETHER PROFITABLY!

I'VE GOT TO TIME IT SO HE JUST MISSES ME--- AND CLIPS THE ROPES!

NOW, TERROR! FALL FORWARD!

POWERFUL JAWS BREAK THE BLACK TERROR'S BONDS!

MADE IT!

WATCH OUT, TERROR--HE ISN'T QUITTING SO EASILY!

SNAP!

FREE!

NEITHER AM I!

YOU BROKE HIS NECK!

THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FIRST OBSTACLE --- BUT THERE'S STILL PLENTY TO DO!

CRAK!

WE'VE GOT TO BREAK THROUGH THE ENTRANCE--- BUT *HOW?* THERE ARE TONS OF ROCKS BLOCKING IT!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET'S GO!

WE'LL USE THIS BEAM AS A BATTERING RAM! IT'S HEAVY ENOUGH TO DO THE TRICK!

UGH! I'LL SAY IT IS!

MIGHTY MUSCLES SMASH THROUGH TO FREEDOM!

CRASH!

THAT TAKES CARE OF OBSTACLE NO. 2---BUT WE STILL HAVE TO NAB THOSE KIDNAPPERS! SAY.. THAT MAIL PLANE'S HEADING TOWARD NORMANVILLE-- WHERE VINCENT NORMAN LIVES!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

YOU'LL SEE ---UFF! GIVE ME A HAND, TIM!

I'M WITH YOU, TERROR!

R-R-RIP!

I GET IT! A KIND OF CATAPULT!

RIGHT! WHEN I SAY "NOW," GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT! ...NOW!

A HUMAN PROJECTILE!

WOW! THIS IS THE LIFE!

WHAT THE—! IT'S THE BLACK TERROR!

DON'T MIND ME! I'M JUST A GREMLIN!

MOMENTS LATER...

THERE'S THEIR HELICOPTER-- DROP A LITTLE LOWER!

SURPRISE! AND YOU MAKE A FINE WELCOME MAT, TOO!

WHA--!

WHAM!

THE SCAR TAKES A HAND!

HE'S A HUMAN FURY! BUT I KNOW HOW TO STOP HIM!

THIS IS CALLED SCRAMBLING TWO BAD EGGS!

DWW!

AGH!

THAT WING'LL SHEAR HIS HEAD OFF!

POOF!

TERROR! LOOK OUT!

CONPOUND THE LUCK! HE WAS TOO FAST!

MISSED ME! AND THAT WAS YOUR LAST STRIKE, SCAR!

AHH...

AND I DO MEAN OUT!

THIS TIME YOU'RE OUT!

DOE!

GET HIM, BOYS!

SAM

CRAK!

UGH!

POW!

A MOMENT LATER...

YOUR FRIENDS TELEPHONED US, AND WE CAME ON THE RUN!

THE BLACK TERROR DID THE JOB SINGLEHANDED! IT WAS MAGNIFICENT!

LATER...

I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS--BUT YOU TWO BOYS NEVER SEEM TO BE AROUND WHEN THERE'S DANGER AND EXCITEMENT!

WE'RE JUST PEACE-LOVING CITIZENS, THAT'S ALL! WE AREN'T FIGHTERS--LIKE THE BLACK TERROR!

WHETHER YOU'RE A PEACE-LOVER OR A FIGHTER--YOU CAN HELP THE FIGHT AND BRING PEACE SOONER BY BUYING WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

RIMROCK TRAIL TROUBLE

A Western Story by LARRY LATHAM

DANNY HILL halted his cowpony and peered down into the gulch beyond the edge of the rimrock trail. The boy's eyes narrowed as he saw the man crouched behind a rock with a bandanna mask covering his face.

"Drygulcher!" muttered Danny. "And he is waiting for somebody to come along the trail leading from town to our Circle H ranch."

Danny quickly rode back out of sight of the man down below. He was deeply concerned as he swung out of the saddle. He remembered that Tom Grant, the Circle H foreman, had gone to town that morning to get the ranch payroll money from the bank. And that masked man down there was waiting to hold up Tom Grant and rob him when the foreman appeared.

"I've got to do something to stop this," said Danny. "And I haven't even got a gun with me!"

He swung out of the saddle and left his cowpony ground-hitched as he went back to the lip of the ledge and peered down again. The man down below was close enough to be able to hear the boy's voice if Danny talked loudly—but that would not help the foreman any when he appeared.

Danny glanced back along the trail. A rider on a pinto was approaching—and the boy recognized Tom Grant's horse.

TOM GRANT

It was easy to see that the foreman did not even suspect there was anyone waiting for him back among the boulders further ahead.

SUDDENLY an idea struck Danny. He edged back along the ledge—and then he raised his voice and began to speak in a gruff voice.

"Soon as that other rider gets closer we'll down the hombre with the mask," Danny said loudly. "Get your rifle ready, Bill!"

Then Danny tried to change his voice as much as possible and spoke again.

I'm ready Joe," he said, "Got my rifle all set."

The masked man was so startled when he heard the voices coming from up above him on the cliff that he leaped out from behind the rock. Just as he did so the foreman rode closer.

Tom Grant saw the masked man and drew his gun. He had the drygulcher covered before the bandit could shoot.

"Aimin' to drygulch me and get the payroll money, eh?" said Tom Grant. "Good thing something scared you or I might be dead now."

He caught the drygulcher and tied him up. By the time he had finished Danny had come down off the ledge. The boy explained what had happened.

Tom laughed when he heard what Danny had done.

"That shore was fast thinking, Danny," the foreman said. "You just talked that sidewinder out of drygulching me—but you shore did it slick!"

Danny Hill Uses His Wits to Foil a Drygulcher

HALE OF THE Herald

INVISIBILITY PILLS PROVIDE A WEAPON IN THIS DARING REPORTERS CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME AND SABOTAGE!

THE CITY EDITOR SUMMONS VICKIE AND HALE ---

THE WOMEN VOLUNTEERS-- SPONSORS OF THE GREAT SCRAP SALVAGE DRIVE-- WANT YOU TO RIDE IN THE R FIRST TRUCK TODAY, VICKIE!

I'M HONORED ---THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE HUNDREDS OF TRUCKS!

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU AT THE DEPOT!

LATER, AS THE GREAT PARADE OF TRUCKS FULL OF SALVAGE ROLL TOWARD THE TRAIN DEPOT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN ---

ALL RIGHT, FRAULEIN --- MAKE NO MOVE OR OUTCRY, AND DO AS I SAY --- OR I WILL NOT HESITATE TO SHOOT!

WHO D'YA THINK Y'ARE, WISE GUY?

The more you buy the more you'll have—Buy more War Stamps!

I AM A SERVANT OF DER FUEHRER··· AS YOU SHALL DISCOVER!

AG!

THE NAZI TAKES THE WHEEL!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I AM GOING TO DELIVER THE FIRST BLOW OF A CAREFULLY-PLANNED CAMPAIGN TO DESTROY AMERICAN MORALE!

WHERE THE DEPOT ROAD TURNS OFF ···

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO THE DEPOT?

NO, FRAULEIN··· I WILL DISPOSE OF THIS SCRAP IN ANOTHER FASHION!

THE OTHER TRUCKS FOLLOW!

IS THIS THE WAY TO THE DEPOT?

I DON'T KNOW···ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THE OTHERS!

The ROAD LEADS TO A CLIFF, HIGH ABOVE THE SEA!

YOU SEE, MY DEAR FRAULEIN···· A TRAP!

BANG! BANG!

ARMED BANDITS TAKE OVER THE TRUCKS AS THEY ARRIVE!

AS LONG AS YOU REMAIN QUIET WE WILL REFRAIN FROM SHOOTING YOU! BUT IF YOU MOVE····

YA PUNK··· I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON YA!

IT'S AN OUTRAGE, THAT'S WHAT IT IS!

DO YOUR PART FOR VICTORY ON THE HOME FRONT!

THERE GOES THE FIRST... INTO THE SEA!

JA! AND HUNDREDS MORE TRUCKS FULL OF VALUABLE SCRAP TO FOLLOW!

Then...

MEANWHILE, HALE WAITS AT THE TRAIN DEPOT....

IT'S TIME THEY WERE HERE... THINK I'LL GO MEET THEM!

HOLY CATS... THEY'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY! THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY HERE!

HE ARRIVES AT THE CLIFF!

I WON'T STAND FOR THIS, YOU FIEND

HIMMEL!

BANG!

THROW THIS GIRL OVER THE CLIFF WITH THE TRUCKS! THAT'LL TEACH HER!

JA, HERR WILHELMS!

WE WILL RID YOU OF THIS ANNOYANCE!

HALE TO THE RESCUE!

I'M A PRETTY ANNOYING FELLOW MYSELF, MR. RATZI!

VOT DER...!

AGH!

SOCK

KEEP OLD GLORY FLYING—BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!

GET DOT YANKEE!

I HOPE I'M DISTURBING YOU!

OW-W!

The NAZI GUARD ARE DISTRACTED...

THIS IS OUR CHANCE, GIRLS! COME ON!

YOW!

I'LL TEACH YA, YA DIRTY...

WATCH YER LANGUAGE, BUB... REMEMBER THE WOMEN!

UGH!

COME ON... WE ACCOMPLISH NOTHING BY FIGHTING! GET TO THE CARS AND WE'LL ESCAPE!

AS THE NAZIS GUN THEIR CARS INTO LIFE.....

I'LL SWALLOW AN INVISIBILITY PILL, AND LET THEM LEAD ME TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS!

AFTER THEM!

THE NAZIS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY!

THE OTHER BOYS ARE GOING STRAIGHT TO THE GRAVEYARD ...BUT WE'LL STOP OFF AND FIX THAT LITTLE SALVAGE PRESENT FOR THE MAYOR!

AND NOW FOR THE NEXT STEP IN OUR CAMPAIGN OF TERROR!

SIOUX HOTEL

1 IN THE HOTEL ROOF, HIGH ABOVE THE STREET...

BOY... THIS GADGET WILL SWELL THE SCRAP PILE, ALL RIGHT!

YEAH... IT WEIGHS MORE THAN A TON!

HERE COMES THE MAYOR'S CAR!

SO NICE OF HIM TO GO HOME THE SAME WAY AND THE SAME TIME EVERY NIGHT! GO GET HIM, MEN!

ONE SIDE, DUMKOPFFS! WE'RE TAKING OVER!

WE'LL DELIVER THIS CONTRIBUTION TO THE MAYOR... PERSONALLY!

OH!

1 DALE LEAPS TO AVERT CATASTROPHE!

THE FIENDS... THEY'LL KILL THE MAYOR!

THIS FLAGPOLE WILL STOP IT.... FOR A MINUTE!

BUT THEN.....

LOOK OUT BELOW!

SNAP!

You've done your bit, now do your best—Buy more War Stamps!

HALE'S SHOUTS CLEAR THE STREETS!

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

A SECOND SOONER AND IT WOULD HAVE CRUSHED THE MAYOR'S CAR!

CRASH!

HALE HAS GRABBED THE FLAGPOLE STUB!

WHAT A SPOT...CAN'T HELP MYSELF AND NOBODY CAN SEE ME TO HELP ME!

AS HE STARTS TO MATERIALIZE...

THIS IS A LONG CHANCE ...AND IT'S CURTAINS IF I MISS!

SMASH!

OH-OH! MUSTN'T LOOK!

EEEK! HALE A MAN!

FLEEING, HE INTERCEPTS THE CONSPIRATORS!

COME ON, YOU BUMS... I'LL TEAR YOU APART!

HIMMEL... HE MUST HAVE TRAILED US!

THEY CALL ME "BAD NEWS HALE"!

UF!

UG!

EVERY DOLLAR LENT MAKES ANOTHER DENT—IN THE AXIS!

But SUPERIOR NUMBERS PREVAIL!

THAT'S ENOUGH, HERO!

AHH!

BRING HIM ALONG... I'M GOING TO SETTLE HIM IN STYLE!

...EANWHILE.. VICKIE FINDS A CLUE!

THEY GOT ONLY SIX OF OUR TRUCKS... LET'S GET THE REST ROLLING TO THE DEPOT!

HMM... THIS CARD FROM THE H. & H. AUTO GRAVEYARD MUST'VE DROPPED FROM THAT NAZI'S POCKET!

THIS IS PROBABLY A WILD-GOOSE CHASE... BUT ANYTHING'S WORTH TRYING!

H&H AUTO GRAVEYARD

WHAT THE... HALE'S PILLS! I MUST HAVE GUESSED RIGHT!

OFFICE

Then...

THERE'S THAT PESTIFEROUS GIRL... GRAB HER!

SPOTTED! I'LL TUCK THESE PILLS IN HERE!

OFFICE

UG!

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY!

WOW! SHE'S A LITTLE WILDCAT!

WE'LL TAME HER!

TOO YOUNG TO ENLIST—BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!

WHEN, BOUND AND HELPLESS...

TAKE THESE TWO DOWN TO THE RIVER! LEAVE THE WATCHMAN WE SLUGGED HERE... HE'S HARMLESS!

At THE FOOT OF THE GRAVEYARD....

THEY'VE THROWN US IN THE BOTTOM OF THIS SCOW!

AND THAT MAGNET CRANE FULL OF METAL--IT'S SWINGING OUT OVER US!

IN A FEW MOMENTS YOU WILL BE CRUSHED UNDER THAT METAL! THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO INTERFERE WITH THE FUEHRER'S MEN!

I FOUND YOUR PILLS ... IF THAT'LL HELP!

IT MIGHT...

DID YOU GET A PILL OUT OF IT?

UM-HMM!

THE GREAT FORMULA TAKES EFFECT AND...

HIMMEL...THE MAN HAS DISAPPEARED! STOP... DON'T RELEASE THE METAL YET! WE MUST CATCH HIM!

GRANTED A MOMENTARY REPRIEVE, THE INVISIBLE REPORTER ROLLS TO THE SIDE OF THE SCOW!

I'VE GOT TO SAVE VICKIE... I'LL BE LOOSE IN A MOMENT!

A soldier gives all—are you buying all the War Stamps you can?

WHILE THE NAZIS SEEK HIM ....

FIRST I'LL TACKLE THOSE MONKEYS IN THE CONTROL ROOM ... SO THEY DON'T GET NERVOUS AND RELEASE THAT METAL!

GREETINGS FROM YOUR GREAT UNSEEN ENEMY!

I DUNNO WHAT'S HAPPENING ... BUT I'M GONNA PULL THAT SWITCH!

UF!

GUESS AGAIN, DUMMY!!

SOK

HALE MATERIALIZES!

HIMMEL ... THERE HE IS ... LOCKING US OUT OF THE CONTROL HOUSE!

THIS OUGHT TO HOLD THEM UNTIL I GET VICKIE TO SAFETY!

HE HAS THE KEY ... GET HIM!

I'VE GOT A KNIFE, NOW ... AND THIS GUN, TOO!

YOU'RE FREE, VICKIE ... BUT WE'VE GOT TO RUN!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, PAL ... AND THANKS

BANG!

The more you buy the more you'll have—Buy more War Stamps!

WE CAN BREATHE NOW--- WE'RE OUT FROM UNDER THAT METAL!

BUT WHAT NOW? THEY'RE CLOSING IN--- AND THE RIVER IS RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

WHY ARE YOU SHOOTING AT THE CONTROL ROOM?

YOU'LL SEE---*IF I HIT WHAT I'M AIMING AT!*

BANG!

THE TONS OF SCRAP METAL ARE RELEASED!

ARG!

SMASH!

THE SLUG SMASHES HOME!

PING!

THE POLICE ARRIVE!

SOMEBODY REPORTED A LOT OF SHOOTING AND YELLING FROM HERE--- WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

IT'S ALL OVER OFFICER--- AND IF YOU LOOK UNDER THERE YOU'LL FIND THE NAZIS WHO'VE BEEN TRYING TO MAKE OUR SALVAGE DRIVE A REIGN OF TERROR!

LATER....

YOU DID IT AGAIN HALE--- TERRIFIC STORY!

HERE'S A BETTER STORY--VICKIE AND I ARE *DOUBLING* OUR WAR BOND PURCHASES!

HALE of the HERALD

RUNS UP AGAINST THE TOUGHEST CASE OF HIS CAREER!

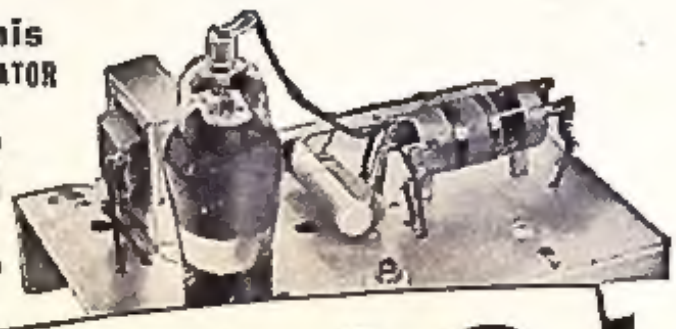
DON'T MISS OUR NEXT ISSUE... it's a scoop!

EVERY DOLLAR LENT MAKES ANOTHER DENT—IN THE AXIS!

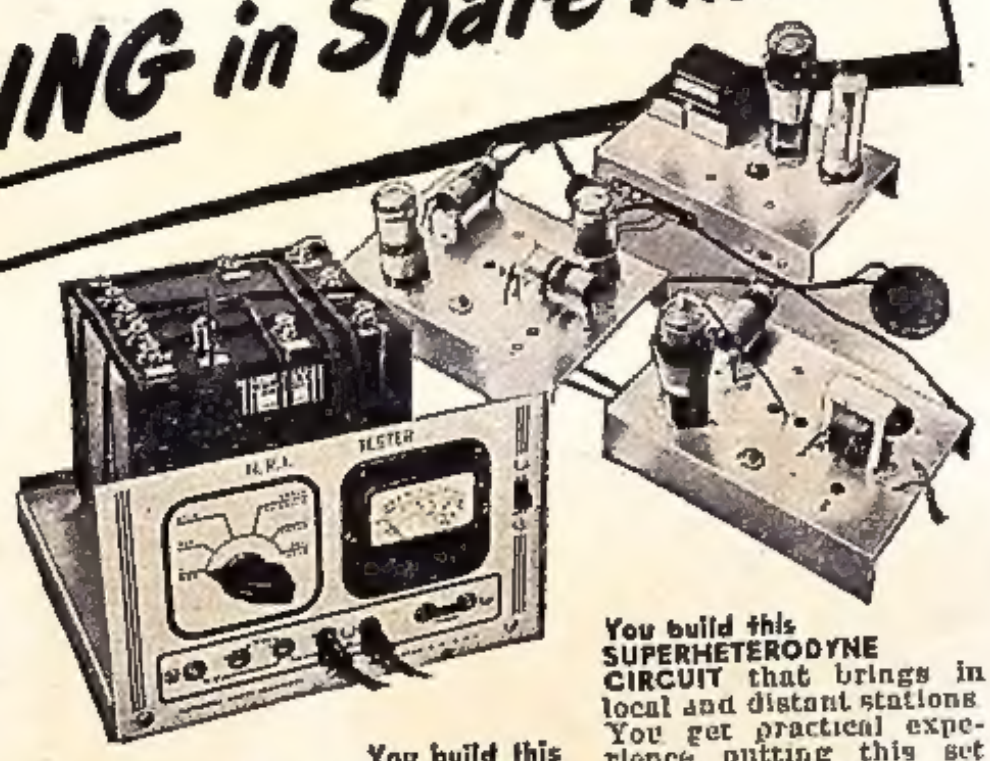
Radio Servicing pays well for full-time jobs; many $5, $10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.

Building This
A. M. SIGNAL GENERATOR

gives you valuable experience. Provides amplitude - modulated signals for test and experiment purposes.



Learn RADIO by PRACTICING in Spare Time



with 6 Big Kits of Radio Parts I Send You

Here's a *practical* way to learn Radio at home in spare time—to train for a good Radio job, or start a full or spare time Radio Service Business! You get Radio EXPERIENCE building real Radio Circuits with kits of standard parts I send. You get solid KNOWLEDGE of Radio, Television, Electronic fundamentals from my easy-to-grasp lessons. You follow the same "50-50" method that has helped hundreds of beginners make $5, $10 EXTRA a week in spare time while learning . . . and prepared them for interesting full time jobs at good pay.

You build this MEASURING INSTRUMENT yourself early in the course—use it for practical Radio work on neighborhood Radios to pick up EXTRA spare time money!

You build this SUPERHETERODYNE CIRCUIT that brings in local and distant stations. You get practical experience putting this set through fascinating tests!

Big Demand Now for Radio Technicians, Operators

Fixing Radios pays better now than for years. Broadcasting Stations, Aviation and Police Radio, other Radio branches need Radio Operators and Technicians. Radio Manufacturers, working on Government orders, employ trained Radio men.

Be Ready to Cash in on Jobs Coming With Television, Electronics

Think of the NEW jobs that Television, Frequency Modulation, Electronics, other Radio developments will open after the war! You have a real opportunity. I will train you to be ready to cash in when Victory releases the amazing wartime Radio developments for peacetime use.

Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do For You

MAIL THE COUPON for my FREE 64-page book. It's packed with facts—things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Aviation Radio, other Radio Fields. Read the details about my Course—"50-50 Training Method"—6 Experimental Kits—EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS. See the fascinating jobs Radio offers and how *you* can train at home. Read many letters from men I trained telling what they are doing, earning. No obligation. Just MAIL COUPON in an envelope or pasted on a penny postal!—J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MQ7, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

My Course Includes Training in
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS
FREQUENCY MODULATION

BE A SUCCESS in RADIO I Will Train You at Home

J. E. SMITH, President National Radio Institute

Our 30th Year of Training Men for Success in Radio.

I Trained These Men

Chief Operator Broadcasting Station

"Before I completed your lessons I obtained my Radio Broadcast Operator's license and immediately joined Station WMPC where I am now Chief Operator." HOLLIS F. HAYES, 327 Madison St., Lapeer, Mich.

$200 a Month in Own Business

"I am in business for myself making around $200 a month. Business has steadily increased. I have N.R.I. to thank for my start in this field." ARLIE J. FROEHNER, 300 W. Texas Ave., Goose Creek, Texas.

FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MQ7
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name ..... Age.....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

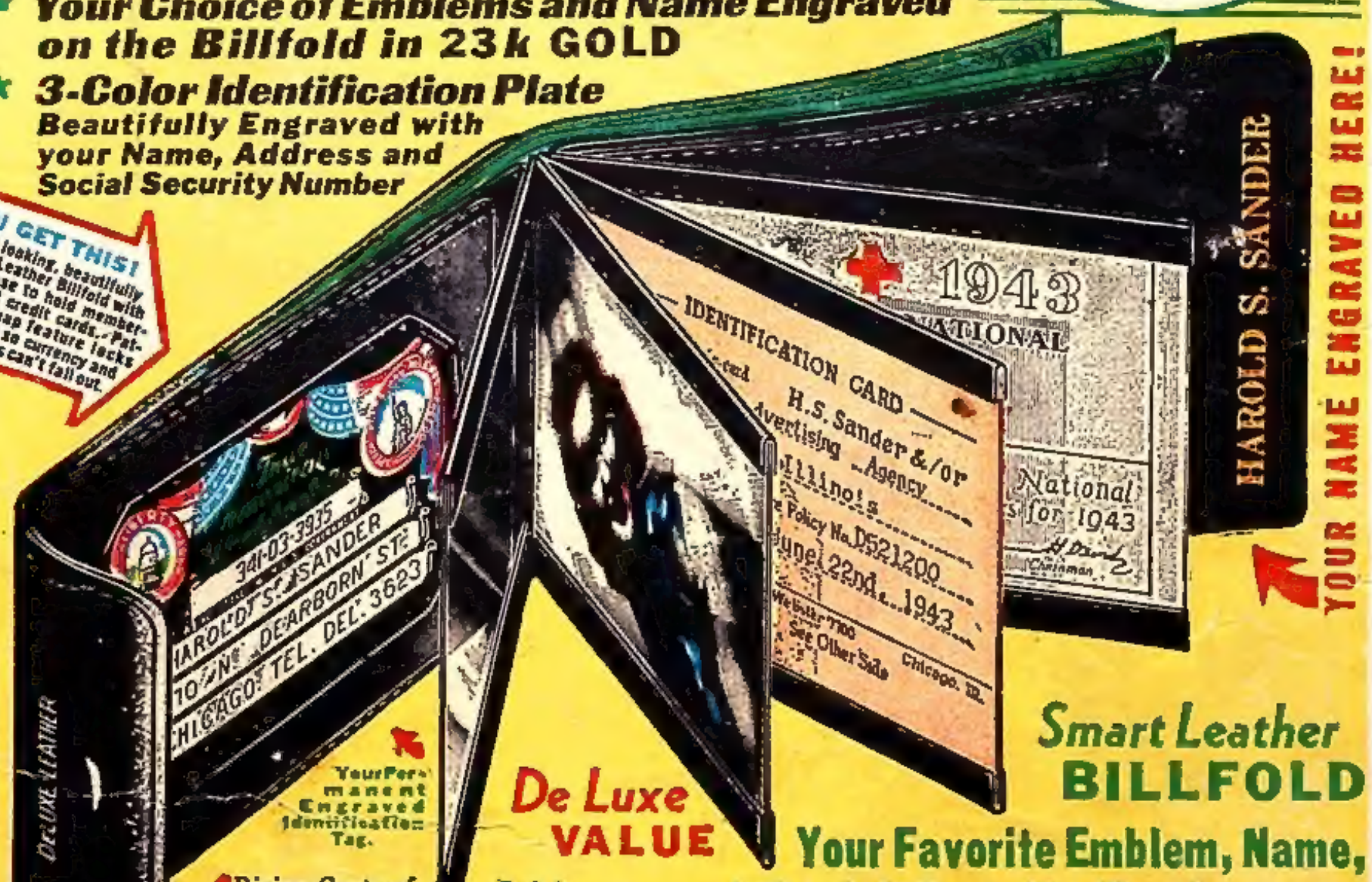
Here's the Greatest **BILLFOLD BARGAIN** *in all America*

3 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only $1.98

- ★ **This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case**
- ★ **Your Choice of Emblems and Name Engraved on the Billfold in 23k GOLD**
- ★ **3-Color Identification Plate**
  Beautifully Engraved with your Name, Address and Social Security Number

YOU GET THIS! Smart looking, beautifully styled Leather Billfold with Pass Case to hold membership and credit cards. Patented snap feature locks securely so currency and valuables can't fall out.



De Luxe VALUE

Smart Leather BILLFOLD

Your Favorite Emblem, Name, Address and Social Security Number . . . Engraved IN GOLD! .. All At This One LOW PRICE

●Rising Costs of Leather Goods may make it impossible to repeat this amazing offer!

YOU GET THIS! Your choice of Emblems and your Name richly Engraved in 23 k Gold on the Face of the Billfold. Your name is also engraved in Gold, inside the Billfold.

YOU GET THIS! A beautiful 3-color Emergency Identification Plate which carries your full name, address and Social Security Number. A perfect identification record for you.

Here, without a doubt, is the greatest Billfold and Pass Case Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Through a fortunate purchase we have a limited quantity of these smart leather Billfolds available at this low price. If you have *shopped around*, you know that it is virtually impossible to get a good leather Billfold of this type beautifully engraved in gold with your Lodge Emblem or Army, Navy, Marine or Air Corps Insignia and Name at this sensational low price. In addition we also send you a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your Name and your Address. This smart Leather Billfold must actually be seen to be fully appreciated. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., it has 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. This handsome Billfold has the sturdy appearance and style usually found in costlier Billfolds.

●Due to difficulty in obtaining good leather because of war conditions, the supply of these Billfolds is limited. Remember, you get 3 Big Values for only $1.98. So rush your order today! If after receiving your Engraved Billfold, you don't positively agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll refund the money.

Rush Your Order! OUR SUPPLY OF LEATHER BILLFOLDS IS LIMITED!

Rush this Coupon for this Once-in-a-Lifetime Bargain

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 3026-C
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

If you want a LODGE, ARMY, or NAVY INSIGNIA, state name here_____

☐ I enclose $1.98, plus new 20% Federal Tax (total $2.37). Please send me prepaid a Smart Leather Billfold with my name and favorite Emblem engraved in 23k Gold. You are also to include the Emergency Identification Plate carrying my Full Name, Address, Social Security No.

MY FULL NAME_____
(PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

☐ Check here if you want us to ship the above C. O. D. for only $1.98 plus 20% Tax, postage and C. O. D. charges. ●Social Security Number_____